



I appear before you to night, fellow citizens, in my celebrated role of Boss Tamer. The two cherubs on my left were once vicious and depraved bosses. Since coming over to MY party they are purified and stainless leaders. Any political gink that is agin me is a Boss, any citizen who is interested in politics and is for me is a Leader. Do you get me?



Eig. Ell  
of  
Pittsburgh



Tiny Tim  
of  
New York

Bull Moose "Movies."

## NEWPORT SOCIETY IN BATTLE OF CONFETTI

Feature of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jones Colford, Jr.'s, Dance in Domino.

## FIRST THING OF KIND

Fine Weather Brings Out Much Better Display of Gowns, at Horse Show.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 3.—A battle of confetti fought by many of the summer residents in the front and back of the Newport Casino, and a mass of floral and electrical decorations to-night was a novel feature of a masquerade dance given by Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jones Colford, Jr., following a large dinner party.

It was the first battle of the kind ever fought by the summer residents, and besides furnishing plenty of fun, especially for the younger people, it was one of the novel features of the Newport season.

Thousands of American Beauty roses, together with pink dahlias and lilies of the valley, were used in transforming the lower floor of the villa into a floral bower. Tiny electric lights were also used to add to the attractiveness of the rooms and electric lights were also used in profusion upon the lawn of the villa.

The dinner was served from one large table set upon an enclosed porch. The porch and table were decorated with American Beauty roses and lilies of the valley.

All of Mr. and Mrs. Colford's dinner guests wore dominoes. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. Preston Gibson, Capt. Louis M. Little, U. S. M. C., Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Norman, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Perrin, Mr. and Mrs. R. Livingston Beckman, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gordon Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Julian McCarty Little, Mr. and Mrs. Austin I. Sands, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick M. Davis, Mr. J. A. Devereaux, Mrs. Craig Biddle, Mrs. J. B. W. Dwight, Mrs. Francis D. R. Wiseman, Andrew Robeson, Col. Charles Hayden, Maurice Roche, William Charles Stewart, Jr., Dr. C. C. Lee and William P. Burden.

Over 100 others came for the dancing. There was another large gathering of guests present at the horse show this afternoon and with the weather there was a more striking array of gowns in the past.

Miss Margaret F. Andrews had a striking gown with a black chiton tunic effect and with a deep blue skirt. She wore a black and white striped gown with a white and black striped skirt. She wore a white and black striped gown with a white and black striped skirt.

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## AT NARRAGANSETT PIER.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hannan, Though Absent, Entertain 1,000.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, Sept. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hannan, of New York and Narragansett entertained nearly 1,000 villagers from the Pier, Wakefield and Peabody and other nearby towns to-night with a ball and supper at the casino, which closes tomorrow for the season.

Although abroad on their steam yacht Surf and cruising around the world, the Hannans were left before their departure to give the annual ball and fête.

Having parties were included in the entertainment and portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Hannan with congratulatory messages were displayed upon the screen in the Casino ballroom.

The ball opened with a grand march led by Mr. Albert Church, a sister of Mrs. Hannan, and Charles Peterson, a veteran of the Russo-Japanese war.

Following the march, the dance was given by Mrs. W. H. B. Allen, wife of the Rev. W. H. B. Allen of St. Peter's Church, the Rev. Mr. Stephen T. Browning, of the Sea-View Church, and Miss Addie Caswell of Narragansett.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Baker gave a dinner for ten last night at Elm Cottage.

## ONE ACT OF THE UNDERWORLD.

"In the Gray of the Dawn" Seen at the Fifth Avenue Theatre.

Readers of magazine fiction may recall a short story of police life in this city published several years ago and called "The Last Straw." It told of the fidelity of a girl who had worked to make a home for her lover and herself when he should be released from prison.

She even wounded herself to throw the detectives off his track. But the revelation that he had been unfaithful to her so shattered her confidence that she betrayed to the police him whom she had but recently shed her blood to protect.

The dramatic sketch of the programme at the Fifth Avenue Theatre this week, "In the Gray of the Dawn," is strongly suggestive of this bit of underworld fiction although it differs in detail. The action takes place in the back room of a saloon instead of in the girl's own rooms. Then the rival of the heroine, who makes the motive of revenge somewhat stronger, since she has been endeavoring to protect this girl from wrong.

In "In the Gray of the Dawn" the heroine has another lover who receives her when the first has proved his faithlessness. It is finally the rival of the first lover who accuses him to the police in the hope of getting the reward that has been offered.

A few sketches move with the swift action of the last drama. From the scene of a riotous revelry in the back room which takes place in the closing minutes in which the heroine is betrayed, the action moves to take place in the back room of a saloon instead of in the girl's own rooms.

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## SAD EYED NEW YORKERS BACK FROM DAYS OF PLAY

Vacations End in Rain and Gloom—And No Home Sunshine Welcomes Them.

Who was that sad-eyed man laden with heavy valises and the family dog who stood at the exit from the railway station or the ferry yesterday waiting for a taxi? There were many of him, and the expression was usually the same. He was the New Yorker just back with his family from the mountains.

He usually gets back the day after Labor Day, ruddy or bronzed, with keen eye, and just bursting with the desire to get back to his home, but this time it was different. He had just fled from two days rain, and on the way down to New York he kept comforting himself with visions of his cheerful apartment, New York sunshine, and the prospect of jumping in and getting busy at once. And he found rain even here.

But this did not make him turn back. In spite of the weather he really did get back, after he had waited a little, even if he had to wait in line with the family for a taxi or car. The crowd that got back yesterday was much bigger than the day before, and it came in from every direction. Fourteen special trains arrived at the Grand Central terminal bringing people who have been at the mountains or in the north. These trains were made up of Pullmans, and the passengers came mainly from the Thousand Islands, Lake Placid and the Adirondacks. The trains were full.

By no means were all the arrivals New Yorkers. From the mountains and the north came many from the West and South. The many who came from the mountains and the north were full of stories of the beauty of the mountains and the north. They were full of stories of the beauty of the mountains and the north.

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## MRS. EDMUND C. CONVERSE.

Wife of the New York Banker Dies at Greenwich, Conn., House.

Mrs. Edmund C. Converse, wife of the New York banker, died at 4 o'clock yesterday morning at her country home, Converse Manor, Greenwich, Conn., after an illness of two weeks.

Mrs. Converse was formerly Miss Jessie Macdonough Green of New York. She was married to Mr. Converse on January 2, 1870. She is survived by her husband, Mr. Edmund C. Converse, Jr., and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of a German Baron.

Mrs. Converse has been president of the Liberty National Bank, the Bankers and Trust Company, a director and official of the American Bank Note Company, chairman of the executive committee of the United States Steel Corporation and a director in many institutions.

Henry Beckman Armstrong, a nephew by marriage of William B. Astor and cousin of William Astor, the father of the late Col. John Jacob Astor, died on Monday at his home at Red Hook, Dutchess county, New York. Mr. Armstrong was born in 1812, and the grandson of Gen. John Armstrong, Minister to France and Secretary of War in 1812. Mr. Armstrong was a bachelor. He kept an excellent stable, and spent much time experimenting in scientific farming. He leaves one son—James S. Armstrong, also of Red Hook.

Mrs. Emma F. Pettigill, for many years a teacher of stenography in the Girls' High School in Brooklyn, died on Monday in Amsterdam, Holland, where she was visiting on her vacation in Europe. Mrs. Pettigill was in her seventieth year. Her husband, John, died in 1905. She was a member of the Brooklyn Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. She was a devoted mother and a kind friend.

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## MESH BAGS AND WRIST WATCHES HOLD FAVOR

Diamonds, Pearls and Other Gems Used in Ornamenting Novelties This Year.

Two fads of recent years are to be more popular than ever before, the jewellers say, despite prophecies made last year that each had nearly run its course. These are the fads for mesh bags and bracelet watches.

The manufacturers cannot make the mesh bags fast enough to meet the demand. New and ingenious machinery is being hurried into place at a number of factories to make enough of the bags by hand. The bags are now being made in countless sizes, shapes and designs, and the materials range from solid gold and silver to plated and cheaper metals.

Diamonds, pearls and other gems are used in the ornamentation of some of the costly bags made of